

## LOCAL NEWS.

From the Daily Herald of July 3.

## A CARD.

In relation to an article in the *Independent* of June 25th, charging Secretary Callaway with official extortion, I have to state that the entire article, barring the "send off," is an infamous and unmitigated lie, and in order to let the public know why it is an infamous lie, I will give very briefly the facts in connection with the copying of the laws for publication by the *Independent*.

After the adjournment of the Legislature, Col. Callaway stated to Capt. O'Meara and myself that all the work of his office was about finished, and that he had nothing further for us to do, unless we chose to copy the laws for the *Independent*, for which he was allowed by Territorial law a certain fee, and we could collect and keep that for our labor. We agreed to do the work. After we had copied a portion of the laws, Mr. LaCroix, one of the publishers of the *Independent*, came in the office and asked me if any of the laws were ready. I told him yes, and handing him those that were ready, said that he owed me so much money, mentioning the amount then due. He expressed very great surprise, and said he was not aware that there was anything to pay—that he supposed the Secretary would be paid for the work by the Territory. I told him there was no such provision in the Printing Bill. He then told me that he would see Col. Callaway; that if he had to pay for the work there would be nothing in it. I asked him if he thought that Col. Callaway intended to pay O'Meara and myself out of his own pocket, or that we were doing the work for the *Independent* for fun.

Mr. LaCroix saw Colonel Callaway, and brought me a note from him asking me to let Mr. C. have the bills already copied. I did so. On the evening of that day Col. Callaway told Mr. O'Meara and myself that he had made arrangements with Mr. L. to the effect that the *Independent* would pay \$20 down—the Col's subscription for one year (\$36), and for the balance pledged itself (the *Independent*) to secure the passage of a bill at the next session of the Legislature, including the twenty and thirty-six dollars, in order to satisfy us fully and reimburse ourselves; that the amount of his subscription would be settled by himself, and that LaCroix would pay the \$20 cash.

The Colonel settled for his part and Mr. LaCroix gave me twenty dollars, and I gave Capt. O'Meara ten. Col. Callaway got none of my ten dollars, and I am certain he got none of O'Meara's. This \$56 was all the money that was ever paid by the *Independent* for copying of the laws. The balance, which, after the work was finished, was ascertained to be \$61, is still owing by the *Independent* to John O'Meara and myself, and in which Col. Callaway has no interest, directly or indirectly; neither has he ever claimed any.

The above statement is true of my own knowledge. Capt. O'Meara will corroborate it, and one at least of the publishers of the *Independent* knows of its truthfulness, he being one of the parties to the agreement.

Now, how in the name of decency any one could forge out of the above such a willful and malicious lie as is contained in the article to which this is an answer, is entirely outside of my comprehension. I could not have made the statement with which I am charged against one of the greatest friends I have when there was not the slightest grounds for it.

I shall be about town until Wednesday morning, at which time business calls me away; but I hardly think this statement necessary, inasmuch as any one who could become so debased as to utter such a low, mean and contemptible lie, dares not face any honest man.

GEORGE D. C. HIBBS.

The above statement is true in every particular.

JOHN O'MEARA.

Land Patents.

The following patents for agricultural and minerals lands were received at the U. S. Land Office last night:

AGRICULTURAL.

Geo. W. Dobbins, Chas. A. Falen, Chas. R. Hawley, Wallace S. Milligan, Angus McMillen, John P. Martin, Peter C. Riley, John S. Robertson and Robert T. White.

MINERAL.

Alice B. Viall et al, Nicholas Wall, G. G. Symes and Henry N. Blake.

Strawberry Land.

We hear good news from the Strawberry lode, in Pony gulch, on North Willow creek. Eighteen tons of rock taken from this mine yielded 8 pounds of gold. George Moulton, the owner, recently purchased two lodes in the vicinity of the Strawberry, and he seems confident that he will be enabled in a few months to take out an amount equal to the purchase money.

Norwegian Gulch.

In Norwegian gulch there are at the present time six different claims being worked, and all yielding well. The Bozeman Mining Company is meeting with success. Charley Dorr, we learn has remained at the gulch since the organization of the company and looked after the interests of the same when others were absent, to the satisfaction of all.

Silver Leads on Willow Creek.

Al. Nichols and R. H. Crawford, the latter named having been the efficient clerk of Gallatin county, are interested in seven different silver lodes on the head of South Willow Creek. They propose erecting a smelter, with the well-known expert, "Crawf," as general manager.

## Personal.

—Major W. H. Fanton came in from Benton yesterday.

—Samuel Harper, of Boulder Valley, and Wm. W. Jones, of Gold Canyon, were in the city on Saturday.

—C. S. Sears, one of the prosperous miners of Silver Creek, gave us a pleasant call on Saturday. Mr. Sears says they are having a good season on Silver Creek, and that all are doing well.

—Henry Cannon arrived here night before last from Montana. He has sold out in Helena, where he was located, to his brother Charley, and after visiting the Centennial and other localities East, may settle down again in Dubuque, which we would be glad to see him do.—*Dubuque Times*, June 18th.

—Several of our Centennial visitors are stopping at the following named hotels, and others elsewhere:

INTERNATIONAL.—E. G. Maclay, City; H. Otto and B. Fust, Blackfoot; Jas. S. Marshall, J. T. Wunderlin and Otto Wormelsdorf, New York; Bert Nash, Jefferson; Lee Huntley and W. R. Bell, Yellowstone; Chas. Rader, Camp Baker; P. B. Clark and wife, Radersburgh; John Dowling, Pikes Peak.

St. Louis.—Major W. H. Fanton, Milk River; A. J. Locker and J. H. Shorter, Home Stake; B. C. Wood, D. S. Falconer and Thomas Fliin, Boulder; W. Burns and J. A. Wadsinsin, Clancy; M. Meade, Jefferson City; Wm. Magger, Silver City; D. J. Bailey, Springville.

Willow Creek.

The crops in the far-famed Willow Creek District look slim. We are informed by one who knows, that it is doubtful if a sufficient quantity of wheat will be raised to supply the farmers in that locality with sufficient flour for their use.

BREVITIES.

—The *Avant Courier* of the 23d ult. has a pen picture of Barret, the Bourbon editor of the *Independent*. It is very interesting, and when our over-crowded columns will permit, we shall probably reproduce it in full.

—C. T. Rader has a horse called Dexter, and he also has \$50 that he can ride Dexter from Helena to Camp Baker—54 miles—inside of six hours; or he will run him from three to ten miles against any horse in Montana.

—Our genial young friend, A. P. Curtin, announces through our local columns the arrival of the most complete and elegant stock of carpets and house-furnishing goods ever brought to the Territory, and are now on exhibition at the store of J. R. Boyce & Co. Purchasers will find it to their advantage to inspect Mr. Curtin's stock.

From the Daily Herald of July 5.

THE SCALPING-KNIFE.

One of the Bozeman Black Hills Expeditions Out to Pieces.

The News of General Crook's Fight Confirmed.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE HERALD.]

CROW AGENCY, June 29th, 1876.

I send you the following intelligence, which I received from W. O. Milligan and two Crow Indians who arrived here last night. The Crows are bearers of a dispatch to the New York Herald from its reporter with General Crook, and will leave to-morrow for Ellis. I send this letter by them:

The Bozeman Big Horn expedition, under command of Capt. Langston, divided below Fort Reno—the packers taking one direction and the wagons another. The packers were entirely cleaned out by the Sioux, and the wagon party had several killed and wounded. This information was given to Mr. Milligan by a half-breed Sioux, who came from Gen. Crook's command after Crow scouts.

On the 17th day of June Crook's command was attacked by the Sioux under Sitting Bull, on the headwaters of the Rosebud, in Montana.

A severe fight took place, which lasted five hours.

Gen. Crook lost ten men killed and twenty wounded; three of the Crows were also wounded.

There were 120 Crows in the fight, and about as many Snakes. The number of Sioux was estimated at 2,500 warriors, of which about 100 were killed.

Ten Sioux scalps were taken, and the savages scalped one white man.

Gen. Crook's horse was shot under him on the battlefield. One Captain was killed, and one badly wounded in the head.

The Crow scouts returned to their families, on Prior Creek. The Sioux families are camped on the same creek, only a short distance from the Crow camp. The Crows killed two Sioux close to their camp a few days ago. The Sioux are frequently stealing horses from the Crows.

It is about one day's travel from here to the Sioux camp.

I will promptly forward all news of importance received from the Indian country.

D. F. McMillan.

CUSTER'S ANNIHILATION.

Letter Received from Matt Carroll.

Matt Carroll, of the Diamond "R" Transportation Company, writes to E. G. Maclay, corroborating the sad news of the complete annihilation of Gen. Custer's command. The letter is dated at "Custer's Battle Field, on the Little Horn, June 25." There is not a shadow of a doubt of the truthfulness of every word contained in the HERALD special from W. H. Norton.

[FROM THE HERALD EXTRA OF JULY 4]

## A TERRIBLE FIGHT

## Gen. Custer and his Nephew Killed.

## The Seventh Cavalry Cut to Pieces.

## The Whole Number Killed 315.

## From Our Special Correspondent MR. W. H. NORTON.

STILLWATER, M. T., July 2d, 1876.

Muggins Taylor, scout for Gen. Gibbons, got here last night, direct from Little Horn river with telegraph dispatches. Gen. Custer found the Indian camp of about 2,000 lodges on the Little Horn, and immediately attacked the camp. Custer took five companies, and charged the thickest portion of the camp. Nothing is known of the operations of this detachment only as they trace it by the dead.

Major Reno commanded the other seven companies, and attacked the lower portion of the camp.

The Indians poured in a murderous fire from all directions, besides the greater portion fought on horseback. Gen. Custer, his two brothers, his nephew, and his brother-in-law were all killed, and not one of his detachment escaped.

Two hundred and seven men were buried in one place, and the killed is estimated at 300, with only 31 wounded!

The Indians surrounded Reno's command, and held them one day in the hills cut off from water, until Gibbons' command came in sight, when they broke camp in the night and left.

The Seventh fought like tigers, and were overcome by mere brute force.

The Indian loss cannot be estimated, as they bore off and cached the most of their killed.

The remnant of the 7th Cavalry, and Gibbons' command are returning to the mouth of the Little Horn where the steamboat lies.

The Indians got all the arms of the killed soldiers.

P. S. Their were seventeen commissioned officers killed, and the whole Custer family died at the head of their column. The exact loss is not known, as both the Adjutant and Sergeant Major were killed.

The Indian camp was from three to four miles long, and was 20 miles up the Little Horn from its mouth. The Indians actually pulled men off their horses in some instances. I give this as Taylor told me, as he was over the field after the battle.

Respectfully, W. H. NORTON.

[From the Bozeman Times Extra]

BOZEMAN, Montana, July 3d, 1876.

Mr. Taylor, bearer of dispatches from the Little Horn to Ft. Ellis, arrived this evening, and reports the following:

The battle was fought on the 25th, thirty or forty miles below the Little Horn. Custer attacked the Indian village of from 2,500 to 4,000 warriors on one side, and Col. Reno was to attack it on the other. Three companies were placed on a hill as a reserve. General Custer and 15 officers, and every man belonging to the five companies were killed. Reno retreated under the protection of the reserve.

The whole number killed 315.

General Gibbons joined Reno. The Indians left. The battle ground looked like a slaughter-pen, as it really was, being in a narrow ravine. The dead were very much mutilated. The situation now looks serious.

Gen. Terry arrived at Gibbons' camp on a steamboat and crossed the command over, and accompanied it to join Custer, who knew it was coming before the fight occurred. Lieut. Crittenden, son of Gen. Crittenden, was among the killed.

A Trip to Canyon Ferry.

Recently our reporter paid a visit to this beautiful spot. The ride in company with three choice spirits, was a merry one. Since our last visit we were pleased to note the many changes, chief of which was crossing the Prickly Pear eight or ten times. Why so many crossings have been made passes our comprehension; perhaps the County Commissioners know. Arriving at the Ferry, we were taken in charge by Doc. Rotwitt and Commodore Flannigan, who did all in their power to make our visit an agreeable one. Fishing, boat riding and a general jollification comprised the day's enjoyment. A bountiful repast prepared by Mrs. Lewis was eagerly devoured by the Lewis and Clark delegation. We regretted that our stay was so short, and propose at a near date to renew the visit.

International Hotel.

Henry Wytenbach, the proprietor of this popular house, has taken into partnership Mr. Carl Kleinschmidt. Under the new regime this favorite establishment cannot help sailing on to success.

## GIBBON'S COMMAND.

Crazy Horse and Sitting Bull.

Their Bands of Scalpers and Murderers.

Crook's, Gibbons' and Custer's Commands to Concentrate at Fort Smith.

Steamboating on the Yellowstone.

CAMP NEAR MOUTH OF TONGUE RIVER, Montana Territory, June 6, 1876.

To the Editor of the Herald:

At present, owing to our distance from the borders of civilization, and the danger of sending out couriers—there is no certainty of this reaching you ere the Centennial anniversary of the only nation on the face of God's green earth, which gives countenance, rations and clothing to a lot of marauding, throat-cutting savages, whose only hope of "happy hunting ground" salvation is the last drop of blood from the quivering heart of every pale face on this unhappy, semi-protected side of the universe. This command, after—through orders from headquarters, of course—having left the settled portions of Montana entirely unprotected and at the mercy of any band of Sioux Indians who wished to march around to the rear of it and go into the Gallatin, Missouri, Sun river, and other valleys of our Territory, and help themselves to the scalps and property of her citizens, has so far accomplished nothing. Nor can we accomplish anything until reinforced by at least two regiments of cavalry. Thus far, our casualties have been three men killed and fearfully mutilated while hunting fresh meat, which was very necessary, as the troops were cut down the day previous to half rations in consequence of the non-arrival of our supply train, which was behind time, owing to almost impassable roads. The unfortunate men, two of whom—Raymeyer and Stoker—were members of Co. H, Second Cavalry, and as brave men as ever breathed the breath of life, and Mr. Quinn, a citizen teamster, and a former resident, I believe, of Troy, New York, were buried on the evening of the 23d inst. with military honors, forwarded to their last resting-place by a concourse of grief-stricken comrades and heartfelt sympathizers are, through the HERALD, forwarded to the mothers, sisters and friends of the brave men who thus fell in the cause of—what? We scarcely know; but with God's blessing, they shall, if we can do it, be revenged.

We have also lost some horses, the most of which belonged to the small party of Crow warriors who are with us in the capacity of scouts. And very good ones they are, when commanded by Tom La Forge—than whom a more thorough frontiersman and a better Crow interpreter does not exist in Eastern Montana. The duties of the expedition, which numbers only about 400 men all told, have thus far been arduous. Scouting parties of cavalry and mounted infantry have been continually on the move; and though they have on several occasions discovered Indians, the cowardly, murdering, dirty-skinned nayghurs (as Paddy Fallon calls them) would never wait long enough to get whipped but would scamper off at a pace which would kill our hard-worked, jaded cavalry.

A large camp, composed of the bands of Crazy Horse (whose insanity, they say, is not real, but a mere pretense in order—like other murderers—to escape punishment should he be captured,) and Sitting Bull—who is an educated half-breed, and whose lieutenant is supposed to be a white (?) man, with a long, flowing beard, reaching nearly to his waist—is supposed to exist somewhere on Tongue river, about 40 miles from the mouth. This supposition is doubtless true, as the many small bands hanging around in the vicinity of our camp, waiting for a chance to murder somebody, must have some permanent point from which they raid, and we are almost comparatively powerless to punish them with our present force.

A band of 500 warriors can, during the summer, split up into ten different parties and continually annoy in such a way as to keep us on the move until our horses and men are worn to a shadow—because we cannot follow more than one party at a time, and the other nine could do as they please. Summer campaigns against Indians in this country, until permanent supply posts are established, will amount to nothing. And the troops sent down here this spring might just as well have stayed at home and protected the portions of the Territory that are worth protecting—this is not. I am sorry to say it; but rather than lie, I will.

The Yellowstone valley, from Mr. Countryman's ranch to the mouth of the Yellowstone river, is not worth, and never will be for agricultural purposes, ten cents an acre. I may not be a good judge of its value; but will call on Col. Chestnut and other reliable gentlemen of Gallatin valley, who arrived here from Bozeman a few days ago—making the hearts of the boys in blue palpitate with a gladness not vouchsafed to them since passing the hospitable gates of Helena, with the sight of a large, clipper-built boat-load of vegetables, eggs and butter—for his opinion of this portion of Montana. I don't know, Colonel, what church you are a member of, but for humanity's sake tell the people whether sagebrush, sandstone and rattlesnakes are fit companions for an agricultural people. If the Indians are satisfied with this place, for heaven's sake let 'em keep it. You can fence it up and whitewash it cheaper than you can drive them out of it. As Paddy Fallon says:

"O, I want a murderin' place, begor, Where snakes their tails do rattle, oh!

And, let you travel near or far,  
Coyotes will give you battle, oh.  
And big sand-flies, wid flaming eyes,  
Will pick your bones at leisure, oh!  
Then a Sioux spalpeen, will come unseen  
And take off your 'hair' wid pleasure, oh!"

The second line of Paddy's poetical views is a plagiarism; but the others have some originality and considerable truth.

General Terry, with an escort of the 5th Infantry from Buford, is expected up this way before long. And it is rumored that the commands of Gens. Crook, Gibbons and Custer, will concentrate at old Fort C. F. Smith, establish a permanent camp there, and make a winter campaign against the Indians. It is the only way they can be "cleaned out," so as to stay cleaned. And should a post be again established at C. F. Smith, the country in that vicinity, would doubtless in a short time be taken up for settlement, as the land, timber and water are said to be very good, and gold exists towards the mountains in paying quantities. Tom La Forge, our guide, who is perfectly familiar with every foot of ground in Eastern Montana, says that the valleys of the Big and Little Horn rivers, and Tullock's fork, are by far the best portions of the country; and in fact, are the only portions east of Countryman's ranch, and off the Crow Reservation, which are worth settling for agricultural purposes. If the Powder river prospecting party meet with the success they anticipate, several large towns will no doubt spring up in that vicinity, and Fort Smith would be the place where troops were needed.

It will be some time yet before the Yellowstone has sufficient water for steamboat navigation. The imaginative Bozemanite, or other "ite," a short time since assured us that this river would be navigable eight months out of each year, never, we opine, went over many of its rapids in a skiff, or he would not be quite so rapid in his estimation of the number of months. LONG-HORSE.

The Ball at Canyon Ferry.

proved to be a decided success. To the exertions of Doc. Rotwitt, Mrs. Captain Stafford, Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Jennings, is due the fine appearance of the ball room. A splendid time, is the verdict rendered by all of the participants.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post Office uncalled for at Helena M. T., on the 5th day of July, 1876. When called for please say, "advertised."

Bailey Chas	Rowan Thos
Clark Miss E P	Sherman R 2
Falconer D A	Sime Thos
Farnsworth Wm	Tracy Uri
Freigley D T	Talor W T
McLeod Donald	Thomas W T
Perkins A H	Torrell H T
	S. H. CROUNSE, P. M.

DEATHS.

In Unionville June 27th, 1876, to the wife of Wm. Hayes, a son.  
In Hadersburgh, July 3d, 1876, to the wife of J. W. Hamper, a daughter.  
In Helena, July 3d, 1876, to the wife of Col. A. M. Woolfolk, a daughter.  
In Helena, July 4th, 1876, to the wife of R. C. Wallace, a son.

DIED.

In Helena, at the Sisters Hospital, June 29th, 1876, L. O. Holt, aged about 40 years.  
In Helena, July 5th, 1876, Thomas Ewing aged 50 years.

## HELENA MARKET REPORT.

Wholesale Quotations.

SUGAR.—A, \$15; Extra C, \$15.  
SYRUP.—5's, \$7 25; 10's, \$14 00.  
COFFEE.—Old Government Java, 40; Costa Rica, 32; Rio, 33; Chartres, 40.  
CAN FRUITS.—Cal. Peaches, 2 1/2 lbs, \$10 50; States Peaches, 2 lbs \$8; Cal. Pears, 2 1/2 lbs, \$10 50; do Plums, egg, 2 1/2 lbs, \$10 50; Apricots, 2 1/2 lbs, \$10 50; Damsons, 2 1/2 lbs, \$10 50; Quinces, 2 1/2 lbs, \$10 50; States Blackberries, \$8; do. Gooseberries, \$8; Pineapple, \$9 50; do. Strawberries, \$9; Green Gages, \$9; Cherries, \$9; Cranberry Sauce, \$10; Can Honey, Comb, 2 lbs, \$15; Strained, 2 lbs, \$11 per case; glass, \$12.  
CAN VEGETABLES.—Winslow's Corn, \$7 50; California Tomatoes, \$8; States do., \$6 50; String Beans \$6 50; Lima Beans, \$8; Green Peas, \$6 50.  
FISH.—Mess Mackerel, 1/2 bbls, \$19; No. 1 in kits, 3.50@\$4; Codfish, 13@15; Salmon, case, \$10 50; Oysters \$7; Lobsters, \$10; Sardines, 1/2, \$23 per case.  
CANDLES.—Wick's, tallow weight, \$9 50 per box.  
SOAP.—Castile, 10 lbs, 18c; Babbitt's, (75 lb box) \$11 00; Schaeffer's, \$7@8 00 per box.  
TOBACCO.—Chewing, fine cut \$1 05; Cable Twist, 50c; Gold Bar, 1; Black Navy, 60c@65c; Bright, do., 75c@77c.  
Smoking.—Virginia, \$1 10; Game Cock, 60c; Commonwealth, 65; Fruit & Flower, 65.  
RUBBER FRUITS.—N. Y. Apples, 17c; Cal. Peaches, 23c; Salt Lake, 20c; Blackberries, 20c; Cherries, 40c; Raspberries, 50c; Currants, 16c; Cal. Grapes, 20c; Pears, 20c; Raisins, whole boxes, \$5 50; half do., \$3; quarter do., \$1 75.  
TEA.—Imperial, \$1@1 50; Young Hyson, \$1 00@1 50; Gun Powder, \$1 25@1 75; Japan, 55c@60c.  
SPICES.—Pepper, 25c; Cloves, 75c; Nutmegs, \$1 75; Cinnamon, 75c; Allspice, 25c; Mustard, 50c; Bernard's assorted ground, per case, \$6 50.  
CALIFORNIA WINES.—Angelica, gallon, \$3 00; Port, do., \$3 00; White, do., \$3 00; Sherry, do., \$3 00; El Dorado, \$3 00; Wine Bitters, \$3 00; Oregon Champagne Cider, \$3; Brandy, according to age, \$5 00@\$10; Missouri Imperial, pints, 25c; California Wine Bitters, per case, \$3; Whisky, \$1 75@2 50.  
SUNDRIES.—Salt, 5c@6c; Brooms, \$6@7; Soda, 17c; Saleratus, 17c; Cooking Extracts, \$2@3 50; Rice, 13c@13 1/2c; Hominy, 9c; Dooley's Yeast Powder, \$4; P. & M. Yeast Powder, \$3 50; Concentrated Lye, \$10@12; Corn Starch, 17 1/2c; Pepper Sauce pints, \$4@5; Tomato Catsup, pints, \$4@5; Matches, telegraph, \$6 50; Bar Lead, 16c; Nails, 3@10d, \$7 00; Rope, 16c@18c; Bacon, 23c; Lard, 25c; Montana hams, 24c; States hams in market, 24c; St. Louis crackers, 14@16c; Starch, 14c; Quicksilver, \$1; Green Apples, 16@30c; Coal Oil, 90c@1 00; Corn Meal, 1 1/4c; Wrapping Paper, 10@12c; Rooster's Bitters, \$11; Drake's Bitters, \$3; Pineapple Bitters, \$7; State's Pickles, 5 gal. \$3; do., 10 gal. \$14; Cal. pickles, 6-gallon \$4; 10-gal. do., \$3; Helena Crackers, 14@16.  
Flour can be quoted from store as follows: Standard XXX, \$5 50; Gallatin XXX, \$5 50; Madison XXX, \$5 00; Union XXX (wood's) \$5 00; Willow Creek XXX, \$5 50.  
Oats, selling from wagon at \$5 65 per 100 lbs., and from store at \$4 00.  
Wheat, 4c, according to quality.  
Butter, 30c, per pound.  
Potatoes, \$1 50 per 100 pounds.  
Eggs, selling at 25c@35c.  
Hay, \$16 per ton.